

# Yadkin & Catawba Journal.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, BY LEMUEL BINGHAM, AT SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C.

VOL. I. NO. 52—[New Series.]

TERMS....The Journal will be afforded to subscribers at \$3 a year, or \$2 50 in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrears are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

## DISSOLUTION.

THE COPARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between THOMAS TROTTER & Co. was dissolved on the 15th instant, by mutual consent. Persons indebted to us will please call and settle their respective accounts, without delay, as we wish to close the concern as soon as possible.

Charlotte, Jan. 22, 1828.—66.

## Trotter & Huntington,

### WATCH MAKERS AND JEWELLERS,

OF the late firm of THOMAS TROTTER & Co. have removed their establishment to the building opposite Mr. Jno. Sloan's new house, about 50 yards north of the court-house, where they are prepared to carry on the above business, in all its various branches with neatness and despatch. They have a handsome assortment of gold and silver Patent Letters, and good plain watches; Gentlemen's and Ladies' gold Chains, Seals and Keys; Pearl, Filigree and Paste Ear Rings, Breast Pins and Finger Rings, of handsome patterns; Silver Table and Tea Spoons, and various other articles in their line, which they will sell low for cash. No exertions will be spared, on their part, to give complete satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage.

Charlotte, N. C. Jan. 29, 1828.—66.

## ALBERT TORRENCE,

H WING associated himself with Horton & Hutton, of Fayetteville, as partners in trade, the business will hereafter be conducted under the name of Horton, Hutton & Co. in Fayetteville, and A. Torrence & Co. in Salisbury. A. Torrence & Co. are now receiving, and will continue to keep on hand, an extensive assortment of

### DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,

which they offer low for cash. Also, a large assortment of

### Soes and Leghorn Bonnets.

All those indebted to the subscriber, will please call and settle their accounts.

A. TORRENCE.

January 12, 1829.—17.

## THE WILKESBORO HOTEL

IS now open and amply provided for the accommodation of visitors. Its local situation on the valley of the Yadkin, nearly central between the Blue Ridge and the Brushy mountains, is picturesque, healthful and inviting. Add to this, a pure and salubrious atmosphere, excellent water, the agreeable society of a pleasant village, spacious and commodious rooms, a chalybeate spring in the vicinity, and but little would seem wanting to insure the traveller a few weeks' repose and enjoyment among the mountains.

The subscriber has been accustomed to this line of business in one of our northern cities; and he assures those disposed to favor him with a call, that no exertion shall be wanting, on his part, to render them comfortable.

The lines of stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Cherw. to Wilkesboro, stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.

Wilkesboro. N. C. May 30. 1828.—84f.

## PHILADELPHIA Coach Establishment.

THE subscriber, No. 288 & 290 Race Street, between 8th & 9th Streets, Philadelphia, has constantly for sale a great variety of Coaches, Chariotées, Dearborns, Gigs, Sulkies, &c. &c. &c. which, with a general assortment of HARNESS, will be sold at the lowest prices. All of which will be warranted as to materials and workmanship.

HENRY HUBER, jr.

## Plated Saddlery Warehouse,

NO. 40 North 3d Street, Philadelphia, opposite HICKS'S HOTEL—

Where a large and general assortment, comprising every article in the above line, is offered by wholesale as low as can be purchased in this City. Among which are plated, brass, japa'n' and tin'd Coach, Gig and Harness Furniture; Worsted, Cotton and Straining Web; Plush; Hog Skins; Oil Cloths for curtains and carpeting; Steel and Wood Coach and Gig Springs; Saddle and Gig Trees; Stirrups, Bits, &c. &c. Also,

### Patent roller STIRRUPS,

A beautiful article and far superior to Spring Stirrups.

H. & F. A. HUBER.

Philadelphia, Jan. 17, 1827.—6m'64

## ALMANAC, FOR 1829.

FOR SALE, at this OFFICE, the Farmer's and Planter's ALMANAC, for 1829.

### JOB PRINTING of every description executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

BLANK WARRANTS FOR SALE HERE.

TUESDAY, MAY 12, 1829.

WHOLE NO. 282. VOL. V.

## VALUABLE PROPERTY

### FOR SALE.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust, executed to me by Ezra Allmong, there will be offered for sale, on Monday, the 18th day of May next, at the Mansion Hotel in the town of Salisbury, the following property, viz.—The Stock of Goods on hand, consisting of a large assortment of

### DRY GOODS, HARD WIRES & CUTLERY,

which has been laid in with great care:

2 likely negro Women, & 3 children;

2 horses, one carriall and harness;

1 Gig and harness, a superior article;

some fine milch cows; stock of hogs, and a variety of other articles. At the same time, there will also be offered for sale, the

MANSION HOTEL,

with the adjoining lots belonging to same. This House is large and convenient, well furnished, and not inferior to any in the western part of the State: having from 20 to 30 rooms in it, with six or offices attached. On the premises is a very superior Stable, calculated to hold from 50 to 60 horses, a brick kitchen, ice-house, and all other necessary out-buildings. There is also in the main building, fronting the main street, an excellent store-room, counting and lumber room, and cellar, on the same.

It is presumed a further description will be unnecessary, as any person wishing to purchase, is requested to call and view the premises. The House is also furnished with new furniture, of an excellent quality, which will be sold with or without the House, as may suit the parties.

### ALSO—

Four out lots, in the north square of said town; and the interest that the said Allmong owns in the house and lot now occupied by Col. E. Yarbrough.

Terms will be made known on the day of sale; and sale to continue from day to day.

R. H. ALEXANDER, Trustee.

April 11, 1829.—4132.

## Valuable Mills and Land

### FOR SALE.

WILL be sold, on Tuesday, the 2d day of June next, on the premises, at a credit of one and two years, the Mills and Land adjoining on Dutchman's Creek, in Rowan county, known by the name of Douthert's Mills, subject to the widow's right of dower, in the same. The tract of land partly occupied by the mill and pond contains about

### One hundred Acres,

and is sold under a Decree of the Court of Equity, for the purpose of making a division among the numerous heirs of the late proprietor.

SAM'L SILLIMAN, c. m. z.

April 20, 1829.—7135.

## Duncan G. MacRae

INFORMS his friends that he has removed to Wilmington and will be happy to serve them as

### COMMISSION AGENT.

in the sale, purchase, or shipment of produce and merchandise. Being advantageously situated for such business, and having the agency of the Cape-Fear Steam Boat Company, with some experience in the trade of Fayetteville and the back country, he flatters himself that he will be able to give satisfaction to his employers.

Steawt32.

Wilmington, N. C. Feb. 10, 1829.

## DR. GILES

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Salisbury and adjacent country. He has taken the Shop of Dr. Ferrand, where he may be all times found, except when professionally engaged.

N. B. He has just received from Philadelphia a good selection of fresh MEDICINES.

41231.

## Fayetteville Paper Mill

HIGHEST prices paid in CASH for RAGS, & all descriptions at the Paper Mill in Fayetteville, N. C.—09f.

## THE THOROUGH BREED HORSE

### ERONAUT,

WILL stand this season in the county of Rowan: at Salisbury, on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Wednesdays; at Concord, on Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays. The season will commence the 1st March, and end the 1st August. Twelve dollars will be charged for the season, payable by ten dollars before the season expires, eight dollars the leap; and twenty dollars to insure. For Pedigree and description of Eronaut, see hand-bills.

STEPHEN L. FERRAND, &

CHARLES L. BOWERS.

Feb. 12, 1829.

N. B. Great care will be taken to give general satisfaction; but we cannot be liable for accidents. Grain will be furnished, at the market price, to mares sent from a distance.

[40f 1 Aug.]

### For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his House and Lot on Main Street, in the town of Salisbury, at present occupied by Alexander Boyd. The payments will be made accommodating. Any person wishing to purchase, can apply to the subscriber, living in Salisbury.

S. L. FERRAND.

June, 24, 1829.—37f.

## A. TORRFNCE & CO.

HAVE on hand a quantity of Thomastown Lime, Sugar, Coffee and Molasses, whole or retail, for cash. Likewise an assortment of IRON, suitable for Wagon, Stage and Gig Tire.

## I have just Received,

FROM Charleston, at my Establishment north of the Court-House, a quantity of Prime Cuba sweet Oranges, Large do. Lemons,

### COCOA NUTS,

CANDIES, WELL ASSORTED, Duff's New-York Butter Crackers, (fresh) Smoked Herrings, Mackarel, NO. 2.

### ALSO ON HAND,

H. A. Davies' Malt Beer, JAPAN, TIN AND CLEAR WARE, &c.

Which I offer LOW, for CASH.

W.M. HUNTER.

Charlotte, April 1829.—3132

## POLITICAL.

### On the Selection of Public Officers.

A personal attachment in the choice of men for public duties, counteracts the natural course of justice, of nature, and of reason. Justice appropriates honors to virtue, and rewards to merit: for the arduous business of high employment nature brings forth great abilities, and consummate talents; and surely reason directs that of men the best possible use should be made. But partiality confers the recompense due to virtue upon elegant and polished vice; and thus complaisance is preferred to honest zeal, adulation to truth, and meanness to elevation of soul. The superficial gift of pleasing, as if it were superior to every gift of nature, aspires to all the favors of the Executive, and generally engrosses them. From these premises, it may be inferred that partiality in the distribution of favors is the sure mark of a bad Administration; and he who resigns into the hands of a favorite the honors of his station, or the welfare of his country, brings matters to this dilemma; he either sets a small value upon what he confides to his favorite, or ascribes to his own choice the power of transforming the souls of men, as if he were able to mould a statesman or a hero out of a youthful profligate or a superannuated slave. There is not a single employment which does not demand, if not an able, at least an honest man: but if Executive favor be little solicitous about one or the other, or on the contrary both be neglected, or, still worse, are sure to meet all the little indignities of a scornful repulse—every talent must die in the bloom, and every virtue wither in the bud. Of talents and of virtues, emulation is the vivifying soul, but partiality is immediate death. The State in which this vice prevails may be compared to those waste and desolate tracts where certain useful plants spontaneously shoot up, but are robbed of their nutriment by the briars and brambles that infest the land; and yet this physical evil does not fully express the political mischief; for, under a reign of favoritism, the briars and the brambles are cherished, while every salutary plant is trampled under foot. Partiality grants its favors to those only who intrigue for them, but merit disdains the little arts of intrigue, and that many pride is deciphered, by court interpreters, into negligence of the Administration; who therefore repays it with calm disdain, while the assiduity of low ambition reaps every advantage. To a Government thus prejudiced, what access can there be for the sage or the hero? Can they degrade themselves to the pliancy of slaves? Can dignity of mind submit to be a cringing candidate for court favor? What part is to be acted in a circle of favorites, by truth, integrity and honor? Are they likely to excel in the dexterities of flattery and dissimulation? Will they condescend to pry into the passions of their master and explore the secret propensities of his heart? The characters of the sycophant, the dissembler, and the false friend, will be better played by others, who know how to touch the string that sounds grateful, and to fly over that which will offend. Virtue would appear awkward in the attempt. The favorite will acquit himself with grace in all these particulars; but still it will ever be a million to one that he is unworthy the distinction he enjoys. In the administration of a discerning, just, and equitable Government, there will be no such person as a favorite. Such an one will be worthy of friends, and have them, but favor will do nothing for them. A virtuous citizen would blush to be so enriched. Executive favor, it has been said, is but a partial evil, and displays itself only in little things; but a deviation from the strict rule of right, even in trifles, will soon become habitual; and, from small irregularities to great excess, the progress is rapid; the circle of its favor enlarges itself, and to bask in the sunshine of its smiles grows a general desire.

### THE CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION

Has DISSOLVED ITSELF; and Ireland, of her own free will, has sheathed the sword and thrown herself on the generosity of England. The last act of the Irishmen composing the Association was to write the following Address of touching pathos and feeling to their English brethren.

*Address of the Members of the Catholic Association to the People of England.*

"DUBLIN, 12th FEB. 1829.

"Englishmen—We have this day determined upon dissolving the Catholic Association. While, however, we yet exist in a corporate capacity, we deem it a duty we owe you and ourselves, to address you, in order to show the imperative necessity for having called the Association into existence, and why we think it expedient that it should be now dissolved.

"The Association was called into existence by popular grievances. It represented the just discontent of seven millions of people, but was not the source of that discontent. The source may be traced to the degrading and disqualifying laws.

"For many years the measure for the relief of Catholics had been recommended by the most exalted characters, with irresistible arguments, and transcendent eloquence, in both Houses of Parliament.

—Catholics, in small numbers, occasionally assembled in Dublin, to discuss their wrongs, and they held Aggregate Meetings every year for the purpose of petitioning. Under these circumstances, however, the cause of justice made little way. While the efforts of its friends were only occasional, those of its enemies were incessant. All who trafficked upon misrule—who would preserve at any price monopoly and power, under the plea of religion and safety—never relaxed for a moment an organized system of calumny. The Press teemed—the pulpit resounded with groundless, but almost uncontradicted slanders—old prejudices were appealed to—new dangers conjured up and the most incontrovertible truth only periodically told, proved no match for the lie repeated every hour.

In the meantime, the emergency was appalling—and it became doubtful whether legislative justice would not be too tardy for popular patience. The laws were administered by a party and were a dead letter to the people. The officers of the state—the public tribunals—magistrates, sheriffs, juries, judges, were of the cast who considered themselves hereditary masters. Upon any question connected with party feeling, and on many unconnected with it, a Catholic had no chance of protection or justice.

The poorer Catholics were peculiarly destitute of the protection of the laws, upon which, therefore, they did not rely, and too generally became their own avengers. Previously to the establishment of the Association, eleven counties were in

and animates the population. You, people of England, too, are at last alive to our wrongs. Our beloved Sovereign has promised redress—his Ministers re-echo the pledge—all that is good and enlightened in the nation respond to it. Our labors are no more—confiding in the promise of the Throne—trusting to the honor, justice and humanity of the British nation, we have dissolved the Association.

“Englishmen—We now confide our cause to you. Will you disappoint the confidence we repose in you? We ask you not to surrender the Constitution, but to extend its blessings. We ask not for superiority over any class, but equality for all. We desire no victory—we would not accept of ascendancy. In other countries, where laws do not divide them, we find Protestants and Catholics living in harmony together. Why not here? Is it not a libel upon the British Constitution to pretend that it alone is incompatible with the equal privilege and mutual affection of all classes of people? We have been promised justice. Let that justice be full, complete, generous, and it will be wise. Could we, indeed, be so base as to abuse privileges granted with a noble confidence? The same power which enabled you to give, would enable you to take away. We are now united as one man, from the sense of common suffering, while you are divided because you are unjust. Be just. Put yourselves in the right. Should we then deceive you, we shall fall; and instead of possessing, as we do, the sympathy, shall fall with the merited contempt and execration of the civilized world.”

From the *Philadelphia Gazette*.

The following extract exhibits a curious view of the state of manufacturing industry in this country thirty two years ago. A spinning jenny was a curiosity to the President of the United States and the members of Congress; and the specimens of the spinning and weaving at the *Globe Mills* were deposited in Peale's Museum for public inspection:

From the *Universal Magazine*.

Philadelphia, January 6th, 1797.

Within the last twelve months there has been established in this city a most curious and extensively useful manufactory, in which the spinning and weaving of hemp, flax, and tow are performed by means of machinery; the whole carried on by a water wheel, requiring no other manual labor than a few boys. On Tuesday last, agreeably to invitation, the President of the United States, several members of Congress, and other gentlemen, paid a visit to the manufactory, and showed themselves in the highest degree pleased with the ingenuity and novelty of it; the President, in particular, expressed a high opinion of the merit of the patentee, Mr. Davenport, and an earnest wish that a work so honorable to the infant manufactures of America might now be introduced into different parts of the Union. We understand it is a part of the plan of the patentee to construct and deliver to order, the machinery employed in this manufactory, in any part of the United States.

An accurate observer, by means of a stop watch, ascertained the number of feet of thread spun by one boy in a day, or ten hours, which was the extraordinary quantity of 192,000 feet, which consumed from 20 to 40 lbs. of flax or hemp, according to the fineness of the thread. A boy can also weave from 15 to 20 yards of sail cloth in a day.

Mr. Davenport calls his manufactory “The *Globe Mills*.” It is situated at the north termination of second street. Specimens of the spinning and weaving are deposited in Peale's Museum for public inspection.

*Remarkable Snake hunt.*—The following extraordinary circumstance is said to have lately occurred at or near Hillsborough, in Fountain County, in the State of Indiana: For some years past this place has been infested with snakes, so numerous that people were not safe even in their beds at night. So great was the terror of the citizens that few dared to venture out after dark for fear of them. Last Fall, a person living in the neighborhood, discovered a cave in the bank of the creek, where it was supposed they had taken up their abode for the Winter. Upon the information obtaining circulation, the citizens turned out en masse to destroy them. They commenced by digging and removing the earth and rocks, from the mouth of the den, until they came to them. They lay in coils in the crevices of the rocks. Wooden hooks were thrust in, and frequently three or four were drawn out. The two first days, they caught one hundred and forty-two—about one hundred were Rattle Snakes, and the remainder the Copper-headed Snake. They were in general of the largest size.

Digging and killing have since continued, but to what extent we are not informed.

*Moisture of climate influenced by trees.*—The cutting down of forests, particularly

on high ground, has been remarked to diminish the quantity of rain by diminishing, it is supposed, the attractions for clouds. The fact, has been ascertained on a large scale in America. In Ken. for example, many brooks are pointed out, which now fail in summer, a thing which was unknown 20 or 30 years ago. In New Jersey, where the woods have been more extensively cleared, some streams have been altogether dried up. On the contrary, many streams in the United States have rather increased since the clearing of the wood; because, though the quantity of rain may be possibly diminished, the compact bed of forest leaves formerly retained the water on the surface, and exposed it to rapid evaporation; whereas, the tillage that has been introduced allows the water to penetrate to some depth, and to afford a more permanent supply for springs and streams.

*London Magazine.*

A negro fellow has been committed in Savannah, who was detected in placing burnt cotton, such as is used for tinder, under a stable. A quantity of the same combustible was found in his hat. A camp of seven runaway negroes, a few miles from Savannah, was lately surprised by the Sheriff of the county, and all of them taken. Some of them had been out for several years, and had subsisted upon plunder. They were in the habit of visiting the town in the night, and it is highly probable that many of the late incendiary attempts were made by these fellows. Another gang of about 20 are known to exist in the neighbourhood, but they have as yet eluded detection.

*Cure for Tooth Ache in Mexico.*—The application of spirits in the ear is practiced in Mexico as a constant and specific remedy for the most violent pains in the head, especially those arising from the toothache. It is inserted by a syringe, or more frequently by the mouth of the operator, into the ear opposite to that side of the face where the pain lies, and is suffered to remain in till the pain leaves the patient, which it is said to do in the course of three or four minutes; the whole effect being doubtless produced by what is called counteraction.

—The sensation to the patient is by no means distressing, it resembles the whizzing experienced in the immersion of the head under water, but is more astounding. The mode of operation is this—the patient lies down on the side on which the pain is seated, and the spirits are poured into the ear which is uppermost.

*Eccentric Liberality.*—Some individual in Massachusetts, who chooses to remain incognito, has sent to the address of our Public Treasurer, a box containing two hundred and fifty *Family Prayer Books*, with a request that the same may be distributed “among all the members of Government and Courts of Justice.” He states that the donation is intended for good and to encourage pure religion. The donor enclosed to the Treasurer, money to pay the expense of transportation, asking him to appropriate the overplus, if any, for the relief of some destitute object.

*Raleigh Register.*

*American Enterprise.*—The adventurous spirit and unrivaled industry of the seamen and merchants of America were thus portrayed by Mr. Burke, while they were yet in the nursery of Great Britain. Whatever may look like poetry in this description, has been more than realized since.

Whilst we follow them among the trembling mountains of ice, and behold them penetrating into the deepest frozen recesses of Hudson's Bay and Davis's Straits,—whilst we are looking for them within the arctic circle, we hear that they have pierced into the opposite region of polar cold—that they are at the antipodes, and engaged under the frozen serpent of the South. Falkland Island, which seemed too remote and romantic an object for the grasp of national ambition, is but a stage and resting place in the progress of their victorious industry. Nor is the equinoctial heat more discouraging to them than the accumulated winter of both the poles. We know, that whilst some of them draw the line and strike the harpoon on the coast of Africa, others run the longitude and pursue their gigantic game along the coast of Brazil. No sea but what is vexed by their fisheries,—no climate that is not witness to their toils.

Jno. Randolph, of Roanoke, according to a memorandum of his genealogy furnished by himself, is the sixth in descent from the Indian Princess Pocahontas.

*Huron Territory.*—More than twenty million pounds of Lead have been made in this territory within the last three years, one-tenth of which received by the government, is worth about \$80,000. The increase of population is said to be unexampled.

The ravages made by the Revolution and wars of the Empire upon the population and wealth of France have been estimated, according to M. Dupin, at 2,000,000 men, and \$2,664,000,000.

## FOREIGN.

New York, April 3.

*Later from Europe.*—By the George Canning, packet ship, from Liverpool, we have papers from that place of the 24th, and from London of the 22d ult.

The success in the Commons, of the measure for Catholic emancipation, is no longer doubtful.

The division, says the *Liverpool Times* of March 24th, on the second reading of the Catholic Relief Bill, leaves the enemies of Emancipation without the smallest chance of preventing, or materially regarding, the passage of that measure through the House of Commons. The majority on Wednesday night was as great, within eight votes, as that on Mr. Peel's first explanation of the Ministerial plan to Parliament. Both parties had received a slight accession of numbers, and the division was most triumphant for the Emancipationists, 353 voting in favor of the Bill, and 173 against it, leaving a clear excess of 180. As the House contains 642 members, considerably more than a majority of the whole have thus declared in favour of the final settlement of the question by this wise and effectual measure. Had all the members been present, it is probable that the same proportion, that is, more than two to one, would have supported Emancipation.

The division on the bill raising the elective franchise in the Irish counties—223 for the bill, and 17 against—shows that that measure also will pass without the least difficulty.

The average price of grain had again fallen, and the duty had in consequence risen to 10s. 8d. per quarter. The advance, too, of 1s. 8d. in Upland Cotton was only temporary, and had not been maintained.

No news of interest is derived from the Continent by this arrival, except that hostilities would certainly be resumed between Russia and Turkey.

Despatches received in London from Brazil, impart the resolution of the Emperor to maintain the right of the young Queen to the crown of Portugal, against Don Miguel. As the King of England stated in his speech to Parliament that he meant to leave this question to the decision of the head of the house of Braganza, England may, perhaps, aid the Brazilian Empire in establishing Dona Maria on the throne.

Letters from Rome of the 22d Feb. have arrived. The Conclave is opened, but all the Cardinals are not assembled: the French Cardinals were every moment expected. Those who will be the latest in joining the Conclave are the Patriarch of Lisbon and the Cardinal Primate of Hungary.

From the *Courier of Friday Evening*, March 20.

Despatches, dated the 6th of January, were received this morning at the Foreign Office, from Lords Strangford and Ponsonby, at Rio Janeiro. They have brought the particulars of the audience granted to the Portuguese deputation by the Emperor of Brazil.

The Portuguese deputation consisted of the Conde de Sabugal and Antonio de Magalhaes, who were received by the Emperor of Brazil at a public audience on the last day of December. The Conde addressed a speech to his Imperial Majesty, depicting the wretched situation of the country, deprived of its legitimate Sovereign, and under the despotic sway of an usurper.

The Emperor's reply was dignified and decisive.—He assured the deputation that he would consult the interest of the two nations, and not endanger their mutual independence, which he was fully determined to maintain. But “I have resolved to act in such a manner as to show the world my determination to fight for the rights of my daughter, your Queen, and to enter into no compromise with the usurper of the crown of Portugal.”

It is supposed that this determination will be followed by an immediate declaration of war against Don Miguel.

*Portugal.*—Advices from Lisbon to the 5th instant have been received. On that day, five officers who were implicated in the designs of Moreira, including Moreira himself, were hanged, and their heads afterwards exposed upon the gallows on pikes. Two other persons who were brought out of prison with them, were obliged to witness the execution of the five. One of those was a son of Moreira, a mere boy. They are sent to Africa in chains. The court sentenced these unfortunate to be transported for life; but their blood would only satisfy Miguel; and instead of using the prerogative of mercy, he insisted upon a sentence of death, and the judges complied. More executions were expected both at Lisbon and Oporto. Terceira has been ordered to be blockaded; and on the 4th and 5th instant, troops were embarked at Lisbon to attempt its reduction. They were reviewed by Don Miguel on the Quay of Belem. He rode on horseback.

*Duel between the Duke of Wellington and the Earl of Winchelsea.*—An honorable meeting, to use the fashionable phrase, took place on Saturday, March 21st, in Battersea-Fields, between the Duke of Wellington and the Earl of Winchelsea. The Duke fired first, but without effect.

The Earl of Winchelsea then discharged his pistol into the air.—The cause of the quarrel, was a letter from the Earl to Mr. Coleridge, Secretary of the Committee for establishing the King's College, London, dated March 14, and published in the *London Standard*. The following is an extract:

“I was one of those who, at first, thought the proposed plan might be practicable, and prove an antidote to the principles of the London university; I was not, however, sanguine in my expectations, seeing many difficulties likely to arise in the execution of the suggested arrangement; and I confess that I felt rather doubtful as to the sincerity of the motives which had actuated some of the prime movers in this undertaking, when I considered that the noble Duke at the head of his Majesty's Government had been induced, on this occasion, to assume a new character, and to step forward himself as the public advocate of religion and morality.

“Late political events have convinced me, that the whole transaction was intended as a blind to the Protestant and High Church Party, that the noble Duke, who had for some time previous to that period, determined upon breaking in upon the Constitution of 1688, might the more effectually, under the cloak of some outward show of zeal for the Protestant religion, carry on his insidious designs for the infringement of our liberties, and the introduction of Popery into every Department of the State.”

A long correspondence ensued, in which the Duke endeavored to prevail on the Earl to write to the Secretary of the King's College, and express his desire to withdraw the above letter—or write directly to the Duke, declaring his regret for having attributed motives highly offensive to his Grace, relating to the occasion of his Grace's having presided at a meeting of the King's College. Both these alternatives being refused by the Earl, the consequence was as stated above. Immediately after the affair at Battersea-Fields, and previous to the separation of the parties, the following memorandum was delivered by Lord Falmouth (the Earl's second,) to Sir Henry Hardinge (the Duke's second,) was accepted by the latter as a satisfactory reparation to the Duke.

“March 21.—Having given the Duke of Wellington the usual satisfaction for the affront he conceived himself to have received from me through my public letter of Monday last, and having thus placed myself in a different situation from that in which I stood when his Grace communicated with me, through Sir Henry Hardinge and Lord Falmouth, on the subject of that letter, before the meeting took place, I do not now hesitate to declare, of my own accord, that in apology, I regret having unadvisedly published an opinion which the noble Duke states, in his memorandum of yesterday, to have charged him with disgraceful and criminal motives in a certain transaction which took place nearly a year ago. I also declare, that I shall cause this expression of regret to be inserted in the Standard newspaper, as the same channel through which the letter in question was given to the public.”

Had these explanations been made an hour sooner, the duel would have been prevented. But no, a gentleman cannot confess his fault till he has exposed himself to death, or attempted to murder the person he has injured!

London, March 20.—The Duke of Wellington was very roughly handled on leaving the House of Lords last night. Several hundred persons surrounded his Grace, and assailed him with the most opprobrious epithets, and every sort of discordant yelling. The Noble Duke endeavored, by spurring his horse, to escape from his tormentors, but the effort was vain; the mob followed him to his residence in Downing street, and had it not been for the spirited exertions of the police, a large posse of whom had been placed in attendance, their dispersion would have been somewhat difficult.

From the *N. Y. Journal of Commerce*. LONDON, MARCH 23, 1829.

It is with haste I forward this by the ship of the 24th. Many years have elapsed since the thirst for news has been so great as at this moment. War with Portugal—duel between Wellington and Winchelsea—the great majority in the Commons on the second reading of the Relief Bill, and the still greater one as to the disfranchisement of the forty shilling freeholders—are subjects of attraction, as exhibited on the placards of the various newspapers.

That England and France intend placing the young Queen on the Throne of Portugal, there exists no doubt; as these two Powers only await the juncture of a Brazilian squadron, with a very effective force to make descent on Portugal. This is daily expected; and, as I hinted in my last, Don Miguel's Throne is on a tottering foundation.

Mr. O'Connell is now pretty still. He called a meeting of freeholders at the Thatched House, against the disfranchisement bill, but very few attended—that is, very few of any weight in public affairs. Daniel will not attempt, it is believed, to sit in the House during the present session.

*New Polar Expedition.*—The last English journals announce the fitting out of a new expedition to the Arctic regions under circumstances of peculiar interest. It is projected and will be commanded by Capt. Ross, who has already visited the Polar Seas. The whole undertaking is at the private expense of that officer and his friends, and the expedition will be entirely under his control, fettered by no orders but such as he may issue from time to time, and as emergencies may require. He goes out in the *Victory*, a steam vessel, of 200 tons burden, accompanied by the ship *John* of 320 tons, laden with fuel and other stores. The *Victory* is so constructed, that a violent pressure of the ice, instead crushing the vessel, would raise it, the paddles are of new construction, and admit of being easily removed, when the vessel can instantly be rigged for a sail. The engine is on the high pressure principle, and the oil of seals, bears, whales, &c. may be used for fuel. Capt. Ross, it is expected, will first proceed to Lancaster Sound and explore Prince Regent's Inlet. Having by this inlet or some other channel arrived at the point where the examinations of Franklin and Beechey terminated, he will proceed to explore the remainder of the northern coast of the American continent. A crew of sixty men will go out in the two vessels. Capt. Parry, a nephew of the commander—a companion of Parry in his expedition, and a highly educated and intelligent officer, will accompany the expedition.

N. Y. Env. Post.

The *Gaceta de Colombia*, of the 8th ult. contains a long circular from Gen. Urdaneta, in which great complaints are made of the immense cost of their frigates Colombia and Cundinamarca, and the sloop of war Bolivar, all of which were built in the United States. It concludes with an order from Bolivar that in future no person shall make contract with any foreign government, to build vessels for the government of Colombia, under the severest penalties; nor shall send any vessels now in the service of the Republic, to any foreign country to be repaired under any pretext whatever.

It would seem the report of Bolivar's having been assassinated was totally unfounded. He was at Passayan in the latter part of January, and expected to go from thence to Bogota.

Gov. Derbigny, of Louisiana, has abandoned, or rather commuted the punishment of a man named Gayarre, who was convicted of murdering his own mother in law, with his offspring at the time he arms. This act has drawn down upon him the strongest reprobation of the press of that State. He is warned of the fate of Gov. Desha; and those who were warmest in supporting him for the office, now appear to be loudest in their condemnation of his official conduct. It is insinuated that the punishment of Gayarre was commuted, because his connexions were influential and respectable.

Charleston Courier.

The West India seas continue to swarm with pirates and almost every arrival brings an account of some vessel having been plundered by them.—These wretches are supposed to be men who have been employed in privateering in the late war between Buenos Ayres and Brazil:—the treaty of peace leaving them no alternative but to gain a living by industry or piracy, and their habits having fitted them only for the latter. About 100 have been taken by an English ship, and will soon try the strength of a hemp graving.

The life of Johnson, who is now under sentence of death in N. Y. City, has been published. It is strange that the Legislature of that state do not see that their law requiring culprits to be executed in private is rendered of no effect, by such corrupt and corrupting publications:—One such book does more mischief to society than a dozen treatises on morality do good.

The Hon. Ezekiel Webster, while pleading a case in one of the courts in Concord, N. H. on the 10th inst. fell down and expired instantly. He was brother to Hon. Daniel Webster, an eminent lawyer.

Extract from a letter received in this city from Santa Anna, near Bogota, dated Feb. 5, 1829: “There is a rumor that peace with Peru is on the tapis—As to Obando's insurrection, it is nearly put a stop to—the ringleaders having been defeated by Gen. Condoro, and fled to Pasto. Bolivar is in Quito, and everything here is quiet and peaceful.”

United States' Gazette.

The *Kennebec Journal*, Augusta, states, that fortunately for the world, the proper use of N. E. Rum has been discovered at last; and that is, to kill lice upon calves!

It is said that General Scott has been discharged by President Jackson from the suspension to which he was subjected by Mr. Adams; and that he has been furloughed until the 15th of December next. In the mean time, he will join his family in France.

# The Journal.

SALISBURY:

TUESDAY, MAY 12, 1829.

## TESTIMONIALS OF RESPECT.

The members of the Bar, the Officers of the Court and other citizens of Iredell, deeply sensible of the loss they had sustained in the death of their lamented friend, Colonel **ALFRED M. GAITHER**, assembled at the Court-House in Statesville, on the evening of the first of May: Robert Williamson, Esq. was called to the chair, and Jas. R. Dodge, Esq. appointed Secretary; when the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

*Resolved*—That is with the deepest affliction we have received the melancholy intelligence of the death of Col. **Alfred M. Gaither**, long a citizen of this county and a distinguished member of its bar. He had endeared himself to us by his many virtues—known only to be loved—with melancholy satisfaction we pay this slight tribute to his memory. Mild and conciliating, candid and firm, he commanded the confidence of all;—prompt in perception, correct in judgment, and easy and impressive in delivery, his deportment lent to controversy a charm. Altho' young, he was a successful lawyer; and his industry and talents gave promise of a life of usefulness and honor. Knowing him as we did, we can faintly appreciate the void in his domestic circle; to those afflicted ones we offer our sincerest sympathy. It is ours to lament the companion and friend, the useful citizen, the sound lawyer and the honest man; but they mourn the amiable relative, the fond father, the kind and affectionate husband.

*Resolved*, That as a testimony of our respect, we will wear crepe on the left arm for thirty days.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be published in the Salisbury papers; and that the Secretary transmit a copy to the bereaved family of Colonel **GAITHER**.

**ROBERT WILLIAMSON, Chairman.**

**JAMES R. DODGE, Secy.**

The Brethren of Mount Moriah Lodge, Statesville, upon the intelligence of the death of Col. **ALFRED M. GAITHER**, assembled in the Lodge Room, on the evening of Tuesday, the 28th of April, 1829; when the following resolutions were submitted and unanimously adopted:—

*Resolved*, That we, the members of this Lodge, deeply impressed with the loss we have sustained in the early death of our deceased worthy brother, Col. **ALFRED M. GAITHER**, experience a melancholy pleasure in expressing our feelings on this event. He was long our associate and brother; always worthy—for he was often tried and such he was found to be.

His memory is endeared to us by many tender fraternal associations; his virtues we revere; for they were those of a man and a mason;—sincere, faithful, warm-hearted friend, his soul was chivalrously alive to all the elevated and refined feelings that distinguish the gentleman. But alas! there is a broken column in our temple—the silver cord has been unloosed—the golden bowl is broken and the spirit hath returned unto God who gave it. May his many virtues long live in the memory of his friends, and his imperfections, for they were few, be buried with him.

*Resolved*, That the members of this Lodge wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these proceedings be forwarded to the widow of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That these resolutions be published in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal and Western Carolinian.

**JAMES THOMPSON, Secy.**

At a meeting of the members of *Rising Sun* Lodge, in Morganton, on the 29th April, 1829, A. D. 1829, it being communicated to the Brethren that our worthy friend and brother, **ALFRED M. GAITHER**, late of Morganton, has departed this life, it was therefore unanimously adopted:—

*Resolved*, That, feeling with our fellow-citizens and society in general, the great loss we have sustained in the death of our well-tried and worthy brother, and more especially the incomparable loss his lady and infant child have experienced, that a letter of condolence be addressed from the Lodge, to the lady of the deceased, together with a copy of these resolutions.

*Resolved*, That the members of this Lodge wear crepe on the left arm for the space of thirty days, as expressive of the loss they have sustained in the death of a departed brother, and as a token of respect due his memory.

*Resolved*, That these resolutions be signed by the Secretary, and that he cause the same to be published in some paper friendly to the *Truth*.

**DAVID TATE, jun. Secretary.**

We are requested to announce **DAVID F. CALDWELL**, Esq. as a candidate to represent the county of Rowan in the Senate of the next General Assembly.

**GOLD** is now found, in considerable quantities, in Burke county, in this State; and from the discoveries already made, it is believed the mountains in that region are rich in this precious metal. A gentleman from Burke sold in this town, a few days since, upwards of 900 dwt. found in that county within a short time. It was all what is called branch gold, and was collected without quicksilver, with the exception of a very small portion of it—consequently a good deal of fine gold must have been lost in the process of washing.

The election of a Senator, in the place of **Mr. Berrien**, appointed Attorney General, appears to excite considerable interest in Georgia. The claims of various individuals are placed before the public; but it is supposed the choice of the legislature will fall on **Gov. Forsyth**. In this State a vacancy likewise exists, by the appointment of **Mr. Branch** to the office of Secretary of the Navy, and the last *North-Carolina Journal* mentions "Joseph Wilson, Esq. as his probable successor;" we, however, have heard several other individuals spoken of, and among them, our fellow-citizen, **CHARLES FISHER**, Esq. The claims of each,

we doubt not, will be laid before the next Legislature; and we trust, that in making a choice, the West will not again be overlooked. It is certainly nothing more than an act of justice to give one of the Senators to the West.

**Corn** was selling at Memphis, Tenn. on the 4th ult. at from 40 to 50 cents a bushel, and flour at from 8 to 9 dollars per barrel—both ready sale at those prices. We are not informed whether money is plenty in proportion; but it is to be presumed that it is not.

**SAMUEL HOUSTON** has resigned the Office of Governor of the State of Tennessee; and by the provisions of the constitution of that State, the Speaker of the Senate succeeds him, who has accordingly been sworn into office. We are not apprised of the cause which has led to the resignation of Gov. Houston; though we infer, from his letter to the Speaker of the Senate, that it is pecuniary embarrassment. "Although shielded," says he, "by a perfect consciousness of undiminished claim to the confidence and support of my fellow-citizens, yet delicately circumstanced as I am, & by my own misfortunes, more than by the fault or contrivance of any one—overwhelmed by sudden calamities, it is certainly due to myself, and more respectful to the world, that I should retire from a position, which, in the public judgment, I might seem to occupy by questionable authority." The constitution of Tenn. requires the Governor to possess a freehold estate of five hundred acres of land; pecuniary difficulties may have deprived him of this qualification, without which, talents, worth and services, are of no value; under these circumstances, should he continue in office, it might be thought best to Washington to remonstrate.

The Hartford Courant observes of Mr. Law who was removed to make room for Mr. Norton, that "as a man and a public officer he enjoyed the esteem and confidence of his fellow citizens, and though never conspicuous as a partisan, he has ever been a Republican of the old school." Had he been a republican of the new school he would have stood a better chance of keeping his office.—*Nat. Intel.*

[Mr. Norton's commission has subsequently been revoked.]

**Trotting Match.**—We published last week an account of the performance of the celebrated American horse Tom Thumb, at the late trotting match in England. We have since seen an account from Bell's Life in London, which says that notice has been served upon the gentleman, with whom the owner of the American horse some time ago, made a match of three parts, of his intention to attempt performing those matches on the 23d of March, within a hundred miles of London. The following were the bets made: First 750l. to 250l. that a horse could not be found to trot 4 miles in 12 minutes; second 500l. to 250l. that the same horse did not trot 4 miles in 12 minutes and a half; and, lastly, 250l. even, that the same horse did not trot four miles in 13 minutes—all in harness, and all to be done on the same day. There is no stipulation as to the particular animal to be engaged. To win all his bets, the horse must go at the rate of a mile in three minutes for four miles in succession, and this in harness. The same work, Bell's Life, states that the conductors are authorized to back the American horse to trot 100 miles, in the same machine, in 10 hours, and the owner will stake 1000l. to 500l. on the performance of the distance within the time stipulated.—They also offer to back him to trot with any horse in England, in or out of harness, from one mile to five, for 1000l. a side. *Boston Daily Advertiser.*

These are not all the appointments conferred on Editors; but they are sufficient to contrast the professions of those out of power, with their practice now they are in. The rewards to the above named editors have all, with the exception of the princely provision made for Duff Green, flowed from executive favor—the latter was provided for by the two Houses of Congress. If it was feared that the fountain of intelligence would be polluted, by the few and unimportant changes made by Mr. Clay in the "By Authority" printers, what we ask, is to be apprehended now? Let the candid answer.

The work of "reform" goes bravely on, in displacing *merit* and *rewarding services*. This kind of reform is becoming quite unpalatable even to the friends of the Executive. The appointment of *Swartwout*, an accomplice of *Burr*, to the office of Collector of New-York, has given great dissatisfaction—how could it be otherwise? The President was badly advised, if he was advised at all in the case, when he bestowed office on that man. The people would not thus have rewarded him for his conduct in 1803 and 1806.

**Mr. Nosh** is rewarded. He has squibbed and lied to some purpose. There is no "bargain" in this matter. **Jackson** is incapable of "bargaining." The hairs of his head are not to know his purpose. When his former violent assailants and abusers receive office at his hands, it is only the consequence of his regard for the public interests. There is no personal quid pro quo.—**Mr. N.** is the 7th editor who has been gratified with lucrative office. When **Mr. Clay**, under the requisition of Congress, employed printers at \$80 per annum to publish the laws of the United States, he was accused of subsidizing the Press. When **Gen. Jackson** rewards Editors with offices worth \$3 and \$4000 a year, it is all right and proper. The

same gentlemen who made an outcry in the first instance, are as silent as stocks and stones in the last. **Mr. Ritchie**, who vituperated the Lynchburg Virginian as prostituted and corrupt for publishing the laws of the United States "by authority," at a stipend of from \$80 to \$100, looks on with great satisfaction and composure at the appointment of Editors **Kendall, Hill, Carr, Norton, Noah and Danforth**! *Whig.*

**Indiana.**—An account of the number of Indians estimated by the War Department, as within the territory of the United States.

2,573 within the states of Maine, Mass. Rhode Island, Connecticut and Virginia. 4,820 within the state of New-York. 300 within the state of Pennsylvania. 3,100 within the state of North-Carolina. 300 within the state of South-Carolina. 5,000 within the state of Georgia. 1,000 within the state of Tennessee. 1,877 within the state of Ohio. 23,490 within the state of Mississippi. 19,200 within the state of Alabama. 939 within the state of Louisiana. 4,050 within the state of Indiana. 5,000 within the state of Illinois. 5,941 within the state of Missouri. 9,403 within the peninsula of Michigan. 7,200 within the territory of Arkansas. 4,000 within the territory of Florida. 20,200 within the country east of the Miss. north of the state of Illinois, and west of the three upper lakes. 94,300 within the country west of the Mississippi, east of the Rocky Mountains, and not included in the states of Louisiana, or Missouri, or the territory Arkansas. 20,000 within the Rocky Mountains. 80,000 west of Rocky Mountains, between Latitude 44 and 49.

It is stated in the Connecticut Mirror, that "so great is the excitement among the Republicans of Hartford, in consequence of the appointment of Mr. Benjamin Norton, a Federal Editor, as Postmaster, that two agents have been sent to Washington to remonstrate."

The Hartford Courant observes of Mr.

Law who was removed to make room for

Mr. Norton, that "as a man and a public

officer he enjoyed the esteem and confi-

dence of his fellow citizens, and though

never conspicuous as a partisan, he has

ever been a Republican of the old school."

Had he been a republican of the new

school he would have stood a better

chance of keeping his office.—*Nat. Intel.*

[Mr. Norton's commission has subse-

quently been revoked.]

**Trotting Match.**—We published last week an account of the performance of the celebrated American horse Tom Thumb, at the late trotting match in England. We have since seen an account from Bell's Life in London, which says that notice has been served upon the gentleman, with whom the owner of the American horse some time ago, made a match of three parts, of his intention to attempt performing those matches on the 23d of March, within a hundred miles of London. The following were the bets made: First 750l. to 250l. that a horse could not be found to trot 4 miles in 12 minutes; second 500l. to 250l. that the same horse did not trot 4 miles in 12 minutes and a half; and, lastly, 250l. even, that the same horse did not trot four miles in 13 minutes—all in harness, and all to be done on the same day. There is no stipulation as to the particular animal to be engaged. To win all his bets, the horse must go at the rate of a mile in three minutes for four miles in succession, and this in harness. The same work, Bell's Life, states that the conductors are authorized to back the American horse to trot 100 miles, in the same machine, in 10 hours, and the owner will stake 1000l. to 500l. on the performance of the distance within the time stipulated.—They also offer to back him to trot with any horse in England, in or out of harness, from one mile to five, for 1000l. a side. *Boston Daily Advertiser.*

These are not all the appointments conferred on Editors; but they are sufficient to contrast the professions of those out of power, with their practice now they are in. The rewards to the above named editors have all, with the exception of the princely provision made for Duff Green, flowed from executive favor—the latter was provided for by the two Houses of Congress. If it was feared that the fountain of intelligence would be polluted, by the few and unimportant changes made by Mr. Clay in the "By Authority" printers, what we ask, is to be apprehended now? Let the candid answer.

The work of "reform" goes bravely on, in displacing *merit* and *rewarding services*. This kind of reform is becoming quite unpalatable even to the friends of the Executive. The appointment of *Swartwout*, an accomplice of *Burr*, to the office of Collector of New-York, has given great dissatisfaction—how could it be otherwise? The President was badly advised, if he was advised at all in the case, when he bestowed office on that man. The people would not thus have rewarded him for his conduct in 1803 and 1806.

**Mr. Nosh** is rewarded. He has squibbed and lied to some purpose. There is no "bargain" in this matter. **Jackson** is incapable of "bargaining." The hairs of his head are not to know his purpose. When his former violent assailants and abusers receive office at his hands, it is only the consequence of his regard for the public interests. There is no personal quid pro quo.—**Mr. N.** is the 7th editor who has been gratified with lucrative office. When **Gen. Jackson** rewards Editors with offices worth \$3 and \$4000 a year, it is all right and proper. The

same gentlemen who made an outcry in the first instance, are as silent as stocks and stones in the last. **Mr. Ritchie**, who vituperated the Lynchburg Virginian as prostituted and corrupt for publishing the laws of the United States "by authority," at a stipend of from \$80 to \$100, looks on with great satisfaction and composure at the appointment of Editors **Kendall, Hill, Carr, Norton, Noah and Danforth**! *Whig.*

The London Sphynx, received by the late arrival, contains the following paragraph:

"Deplorable affrays have taken place in Port Mahon, between the sailors of the American frigate Java, and the sailors of the French corvette Pomona, and the brig Faune. On the evening of the 16th, **M. Mesnard**, midshipman of the Faune, was cruelly assassinated at the gates of the town, by some American sailors."

In the absence of all other information upon the subject, it would probably not be courteous in us to question the fact of these affrays having taken place; but we feel justified from our knowledge of the character of American sailors, to enter our disbelief in the charge of their having "cruelly assassinated" midshipman Mesnard. There is something so dastardly in an act of the kind that we cannot believe it possible that those who snatched the trident from England during the late war, would be guilty of it; and we will hazard the opinion that when the facts are fairly represented, there will be nothing like assassination in the conduct of our oars." *B. Chron.*

**The Barbary Powers.**—It is said that a grand project is in contemplation between the Government of France and that of England, to do away with the small Powers on the Barbary Coast, now become a complete nuisance. The plan is to colonize the Coast of Barbary with French and English subjects, for which they are to obtain the sanction of the Sultan, in a special negotiation, and a person of heretofore great renown is to be employed in the business at the Court of Constantinople.

[*N. Y. Courier.*

**Suicide.**—On Wednesday last we learn that Mr. John H. Henshaw, a clerk in the Fourth Auditor's Office, put a period to his existence, by cutting his throat from ear to ear. The verdict of the jury was, that the act was committed during a fit of mental derangement. Mr. H. was a gentleman of dignified manners and fine literary taste.

*Georgetown (D. C.) Columbian.*

The late foreign newspapers mention that Bishop England, of Charleston, was appointed, by the late Pope of Rome, Lord Bishop of Ossory, in Ireland.

**The money returned?**—We have great pleasure in stating, that the package containing 12,000,—lost a few days since by Mr. Matthews, and for which he offered a reward of \$500—was returned to him last evening in a blank cover, through the post office. We should have said \$11,500 were returned—for the finder retained the amount of the reward offered. The return of this money is a most fortunate circumstance for Mr. Matthews. Independent of the feelings created by the loss of so large a sum—and which are thus soothed and made whole by its recovery—it dispels the shadow of a doubt—should such have lingered in any portion of the public mind in regard to this very unpleasant affair. We rejoice with him that the termination has been so pleasant as well as unexpected.

[*Balt. Patriot*, April 14.

After a violent contest, Mr. Newton has been re-elected to Congress, from the Norfolk District, Virginia, by a majority of 15 votes over his opponent Geo. Loyall.

The Boston Statesman, it is said, was conducted by three editors, Mr. Andrew Dunlap, Mr. David Henshaw, and Mr. Nathaniel Green—and (a very lucky coincidence) there were just three capital offices in Boston, in the President's gift, which three offices were fairly, impartially, and promptly distributed among these three lucky gentlemen—namely, *District Attorney, Collector, and Postmaster*.

[*Del. Journal.*

The frank and open-hearted acknowledgment of the emigrant from *sweat* Ireland, in the following anecdote from friend *Hagadorn*, of the Newark Intelligencer, is really admirable. How many are there, who like honest Teague, "tak the paper," without ever saying so much as "Thank ye, Sir!"

*N. J. Times.*

**Another Patron.**—I tak yur paper, sir, said an honest Hibernian, on being introduced to the editor of this paper, "and I'll never deny it the longest day I live." "Very well, sir," said the editor, "and how do you get my paper? I do not recollect seeing your name on my book."

"How do I get it?" said Teague; "why to be sure, I borrites it from neighbor Banks."

**Paying up and paying down.**—There is, as every printer must be aware, a surprising difference between *paying up* and *paying down*. When a long standing subscriber, of whose money you have never figured a cent, threatens to *pay up*, the inference is forced upon you, that he intends to discontinue—and though your empty pockets are crying for cash, you cannot help considering the threat of *paying up* as the knell of a departed pat-

ron. But *paying down*, on the contrary, causes a sensation of pleasure without alloy. *Paying down*, presupposes no discontinuance of favors; no interruption of flattering prospects;

## VARIETY.

Mixing together profit and delight.

FROM THE ST. LOUIS BEACON.

### THE WILD FAWN.

It has been thought by many, and is still thought by some, that the natives, or Indians, that skirt our immense frontier, although slaves to the fiercest and strongest of human passions, are less under the influence of the amatory passion, and its attendant feelings, than their more civilized white neighbors. This may be, and, I believe, is the fact, as regards the males; but from an experience of four years residence among them, I am confident of the reverse in females. I have even observed, that an attachment once formed, (which from their habits and education, I confess not so frequent as among the whites) seldom dies away, or even relapses into indifference. Reciprocal attachments are principally prevented by the power which the head of a family exercises over female members; yet they have existed, and occasionally with a high fineness of that romance and chivalry so beautifully described by the bard of Morven. These attachments were productive of much happiness, and as they tended to extinguish the domestic broils with which an Indian village is often distracted, they were strongly recommended by a former agent of the Upper Indians, or the Indians of Upper Missouri. Happily his influence and weight of character were so great among them that, by his parental advice, his energetic remonstrances, and sometimes his strong and decisive reprehension, the destructive tendencies of these village quarrels, were, in a great measure, checked; the moral condition was improved, more of the man and less of the savage was seen; the practice of buying wives gradually decreased, and marriages became more from inclination than before his arrival. Indeed, so much did they appreciate his benevolent exertions, that, to this day, they call him what he really was, "Father."

It was during his agency, and whilst I was residing in the Indian country, that I particularly noticed the conduct of a female, the daughter of an Otoe chief, who had become strongly attached to an acquaintance of mine, a pale face, (as the Indians call the whites,) and to whom she had, agreeably to the forms of her tribe, been married about three years. Her deportment as a wife, was of the most exemplary kind, and her attachment to him breathed all that tenderness and devotion which the utmost enthusiasm of character could give to it. I have seen her silently sit and gaze at his countenance, and her eye would speak an affection so settled, so pure, and so soul absorbent, that I could almost fancy the Genius of her tribe had written Love on her brow. His smile, his gloom and his frown were by turns so faithfully reflected by her, that her countenance was at all times the truest index of his thoughts. She had studied so often, and so long, the rising emotions of his bosom, that she could almost anticipate his thought, before the corresponding muscle in his face had received its impulse. How often have I said to myself, "This, this is love—these are the breathings of a soul, bowing only to the supremacy of Nature's law—here are the true aspirations of virtuous woman—here is a bosom made for man to pillow himself upon—here is the hand that will smooth the angry wrinkle of his brow, and here are the lips that can send a thrill of pleasure through his whole soul. Here, oh ye wily and artful city dames, might ye learn to display rather than conceal the purposes for which ye were born." Yes, her's was a love that neither time nor circumstances, prosperity nor adversity, could destroy. She was tried. The baseness and ingratitude of him, who should have cherished her as he would the opening of the tenderest bud into blossom, threw a chill around her heart that had almost congealed the warm blood, whose pulsations were for him alone. "He broke the vase, but the scent of the rose would still remain."

For the purpose of receiving those little attentions in nursing, &c. which a female hand can alone administer, she had, just before the birth of a child, repaired to her mother's lodge. She soon gave birth to a son, and how fondly did she hope and rejoice in the hope of presenting her husband with such an additional pledge of their union and consequent future happiness!—But she knew not how soon her anticipations were to be blasted. Her child survived its birth but two days; and, to complete her misery, she soon learned that her husband had, during her absence, exercised the privilege of an Indian, and taken an-

other girl as his wife. She received this news two days after the death of her child, and in the evening. She was eighty miles from her husband. She immediately mounted her horse, and at 8 o'clock the next morning, she was at his door—it was fastened, and she learned that his neck was then encircled by the arms of her rival. Here the sad reality burst upon her. I approached her as she sank, rather than seated herself, on his door-sill. I accosted her, as she sat with her head enveloped by her blanket.—Hearing my voice, and knowing it, she uncovered her face. She looked wan and pale, with the exception of a feverish spot upon her cheeks and lips, the consequence of exercise. I think I never saw her look so beautiful. There was even an unearthly look about her face, and a melancholy determination in her eye, which told the working of a spirit within her, that had never before been awakened. She gave me a singular smile of recognition, that might well have been taken as an expression of the proud scorn she had apparently, but lately, imbibed for the whites. I addressed her in her native tongue. I said "What brings the Wild Fawn" (for so she was called) "from her mother's lodge, with so pale a brow?"—She shuddered convulsively for an instant, and a tear quivered in her eye. Recovering herself, she stood erect before me. Her blanket had fallen to the ground, and I thought I had never seen her look so tall. The tear that trembled in her eye was gone—her lips moved, but no sound proceeded from them—the proud spirit of her tribe sustained her—the wild enthusiasm of her warlike father spoke in her eye. My feelings increased, and, under so sudden an influence, I fancied she was communing with the Tutelar Deity of her tribe. At length, exhausted, she seated herself, and it was then only that I saw her weep. The tenderness of the female had, as it were, overcome the pride of the savage. She spoke, apparently to herself. "His face," said she, "is white, but his heart is black as the waters of the Ne-thay-away;" his smile is sweet, but false as the colour of his tribe; his look is kind, but deceitful as the smooth bed of the Ne-braths-ka; still, still, he is dear to the Wild Fawn." Here, as if she had forgotten herself, she requested me to open the door; and on my replying that I could not, she again enveloped herself with her blanket, as if she had determined to await in silence, the appearance of her husband. It was not long before he did appear, with the detested rival—an Ioway girl, who was well known to the Wild Fawn, not only as a beautiful girl, but as a beautiful girl who was desirous of being settled in life. No sooner did she appear, than the Wild Fawn seized her with a grasp, which it was impossible to escape from, and displayed a long knife, which she had heretofore kept concealed. The Ioway was alarmed, but her shame prevented her from speaking. The Wild Fawn, with a triumphant expression of the eye, and a scornful curl of the lip, stood and gazed alternately at her husband and the Ioway, for the purpose, I thought, of ascertaining whether he would attempt her rescue. Finding him irresolute, she smiled contemptuously on the unprotected state of her rival, as much as to say, where is your boasted protector? She then briefly examined the face and long and beautiful hair of the Ioway, apparently undecided whether to take her life or only disfigure her. Here the Ioway girl imprudently called on her husband for help—and in an instant, the knife was in the direction of her heart; a sudden motion avoided the fatality of the aim, and the blow only caused a long incision on the head. The blood then drew her attention to the hair of the Ioway, which the Wild Fawn knew was her pride, and changing the determination created by the call for help, she immediately pulled and cut the hair from the Ioway's head, and as she threw a handful to the breeze, she laughed hysterically. Her fury was now ungovernable—the knife was in constant motion—the face of the Ioway was disfigured by a hundred gashes—her clothes were cut from her, and she stood, nearly naked, bleeding before the crowd that had assembled to check or witness so unusual an assault. The Wild Fawn shouted in derision at the disfigured and helpless state of the Ioway, and, not, yet satisfied, raised herself, for what all considered, must be a mortal blow. For a second, her uplifted arm was motionless—all shuddered at the result, but dared not speak, for fear of hastening it. As a slight motion of the muscle, that was to give an impetus to the blow, was seen, the husband could no longer contain himself. He spoke in

• Like of the Bad Spirit.

† The bed of this river is quicksand.

behalf of the Ioway—the arm of the Wild Fawn was arrested—she flung the Ioway from her, and rushed like a demon upon him—her features were convulsed—her motions were those of the wildest maniac, and as she approached him, she exclaimed in her own language: "Die, thou pale-faced dog! The pale brow of the Wild Fawn shall again receive its colour from the blood of him who blanched it—her heart shall again beat freely, and it shall beat to the quivering pulsation of expiring existence." She had seized him, and the knife was raised—it was descending as he called her name—the effect was instantaneous—she trembled before him—the recollection of former happiness completely subdued her, and she fell senseless at his feet.

I saw her about a month afterwards, again as his wife. She was melancholy, but I thought it was a melancholy happiness. They lived about two years longer together, when he left the country and her, probably never to return.

AMINIDAB.

St. Louis, March, 1829.

An Irishman, at assize in Cork, was arraigned for felony, before Judge Monteny. He was asked who he would be tried by? "By no one, by J——s," says he. The jailer desired him to say, by God and his country. "Upon my shoul I will not," says Padley, "for I don't like it at all, my dear?" "What's that you say, honest man?" says the Judge. "See there now," says the criminal, "his lordship, long life to him, calls me an honest man, why I should plead guilty?" "What do you say," says the Judge in an authoritative voice. "I say, my lord, I won't be tried by God at all, for he knows all about the matter! But I will be tried by your lordship and my country."

A dear Bargain.—Louis XI. in his youth, used to visit a peasant, whose garden produced excellent fruit. When he ascended the throne, his old friend presented him a turnip, of extraordinary size. The king smiled, and remembering his past pleasures, ordered a thousand crowns to the peasant. The lord of the village, hearing of his liberality, thus argued with himself:—"If this fellow got a thousand crowns for his turnip, I have only to present a capital horse to the munificent monarch, and my fortune is made." Accordingly he carries to court a beautiful barb, and requests his majesty's acceptance of it. Louis highly praised the steed, and the donor's expectation was raised to the highest, when the king called out, "Bring me my turnip!" and presenting it to the seigneur, added, "This turnip cost me a thousand crowns, and I give it to you for your horse."

A noble reply.—The eminent surgeon, Mr. Bodou, was one day sent for by Cardinal Du Brois, Prime Minister of France, to perform a very serious operation upon him. The Cardinal on seeing him enter the door, said to him, "you must not expect to treat me in the same rough manner as you treat your poor wretches at your hospital of the Hotel Dieu." "My Lord," replied M. Bodou, "every one of those miserable wretches, as your eminence is pleased to call them, is a prime minister in my eyes."

A shoemaker by the name of Hammer, lately strapped the sole from a brother *waz*, by the name of Smith in Lexington, Ky. Hammer had sufficient understanding to show his heels; and nothing has since been heard of him.

I thank ill-placed.—"How do you do, sare?" said an Frenchman to a English acquaintance. "Rather poorly, thank you," answered the other. "Nay, my dear sare," said the Frenchman, "don't thank me for your illness, I cannot help it."

Two "gemmen of colour" recently applied to the New York police for the attendance of some peace officers, as a fancy ball was about to be given, exceedingly select and perfectly genteel.

A part of Dr. Paley's argument for giving an estate to the eldest son, is curious. He says, if it was equally distributed among many sons, it would make them "all idle," but in the other way it only makes one so.

He that can search in any measure, by a spiritual light, into his own heart and soul, will find "God be merciful to me a sinner," a better plea than any he can be furnished withal from any worth of his own.

## POETRY.

### THE MINSTREL'S LAST SONG.

Since childhood's hour,  
Song was the natural language of my heart!  
Oh! let me pour forth all its thrilling power  
Once more, ere I depart.

To that far land  
That gave my spirit birth, it hastens now—  
How doth it long its pinions to expand,  
And soar to heaven's high brow!

How doth it strive  
To burst from all its earthly bonds away,  
Unheeding all the fearful pangs that rive  
Its tenement of clay!

Alas! alas!  
Why comes thy gentle image, my sweet wife,  
Staying my spirit in the darksome pass  
That lies 'twixt death and life?

Thine accents dear,  
Awake too much of earthly tenderness;  
Life has too many charms when thou art near,  
My lonely heart to bless.

Much hast thou borne  
Of sorrow and deep suffering, since thy lot  
Was joined with mine; yet weekly hast thou  
Worn Thy chain, and murmured not.

The smile that shone  
On thy sweet lip is faded, and the light  
That sparkles in thy star-like eyes is gone—  
My love has been thy bright.

I would have poured  
My life-blood forth like water but to gain  
One hour of joy for thee, my own adored,  
Or spare thy heart one pain.

Yet my hand fixed  
Within thy gentle breast grief's venom'd sting,  
And for thy lip affliction's chalice mixed  
Drawn from my life's dark spring.

Mine eyes are dim,  
The dew of death are chill upon my brow,  
The frosts of death are stealing o'er each limb,  
And the grave calls me now.

Ay, this is death:  
For never yet my heart so faintly stirred,  
When on my cheek I felt thy balmy breath,  
Or thy sweet accents heard.

When I am laid  
Within the earth, to the dark worm a prey,  
Let not my image from thy memory fade,  
Like April clouds, away.

The strain is done—  
My swan-like song is ended—let me dwell  
Within thy kindlest thoughts, my gentle one;  
One kiss—sweet love, farewell.

### SONG.

It is not so—it is not so;  
The world may think me gay,  
And on my cheek the ready smile  
May ceaseless seem to play;  
The ray that tips with gold the stream,  
Gilds not the depth below—  
All bright alike the eye may deem,  
But yet—it is not so!

Why to the cold and careless throng  
The secret grief reveal?  
Why speak of one who was, to those  
Who do not, cannot feel?  
No! joy may light the brow—unknown,  
Unseen, the tear-drops flow;  
'Tis the poor sorrowing heart alone  
Responds—it is not so!

### PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF THE TURKS.

Taken en masse, the Turks are the finest looking race of men in the world; their oval heads, arched brows, jetty eyes, and aquiline mein, are all set off to advantage by their ample robes and graceful turbans; all is ease and proportion about a Turk; there are no angles or straight lines in his features or person, in all we find the pure curve of manly beauty and majestic grace. It is inconceivable what a miserable figure an Englishman or European makes beside him; his black unmeaning hat, harlequin pantaloons, and hard collared, straight cut coat, (which will one day puzzle those of posterity who shall be antiquaries in custom) contrast so villainously with the picturesque head dress, ample trousers, and floating pelisse of the Ottoman, while his glossy beard flings contempt on the effeminate chin of the clipped and docked European.

### SCRAPS FROM HISTORY.

Printers originally endeavoured to make the books they printed resemble manuscripts. Puppets were employed formerly to work miracles. Chinese puppets are put in motion by means of quicksilver. The Roman ladies dyed their hair with plants brought from Germany. Salt-petre is used by the Italians for cooling their wines. Thomas Schweicker wrote and made pens with his feet. Soap was invented by the Gauls, and used by the Roman ladies as pomatum. Boiled water is said, on good authority, to freeze quicker than unbolted. Wildman taught bees to obey his orders. The Greek and Roman physicians prepared their own medicine. Gustavus Bricketon, King of Sweden, when he died, had no other physician with him than his barber; master Jacob, an apothecary, master Lucas, and his confessor, magistrate Johannes. King Charles II invited to England, Brower, a Fleming, to improve the art of dying scarlets.

Star.—In some papers a "star" is placed after some of the marriages; perhaps to show the printer has received the slice of a loaf which is better than any bread. A crescent might be more complimentary than a star, to represent the commencement of the honey moon.

**A Scene on the Ganges.**—One day I was walking on the banks of the Ganges when I saw a group of people sitting together and mumbling something to themselves. Near them I saw a corpse, wrapped in a white sheet, with its feet covered with water. A few moments after, a young man, I should think about twenty years of age, shouldered the corpse, and walking slowly to an elevated bank, he hurled it into the river in the same manner you would a log of wood. He then plunged in after the body, and deprived it of the winding-sheet, leaving the corpse to float down the tide in a state of nudity. When the youth reached the shore, I asked him who the young person was that he had thrown into the river? He replied with a kind of grin, "My wife!" I said, "You don't seem to be very sorry about her." He said, "No; it was God's pleasure." I asked him how old she was; and he said, "Thirteen years old." I then inquired if she had any family? He replied; "Not now; she had once, a little girl, but that the Gunga had got day before." I then asked him how long his wife had been dead, when he informed me that she died the moment before I came up. The father and mother of the unfortunate girl were both there, but seemed as indifferent as the rock on which they had perched themselves, to watch her progress down the rippling stream—the cold grave of millions.

*Memoirs of John Shipp.*

Thomas Cromwell, Earl of Essex, was son of a blacksmith; and being raised to the highest honors of the kingdom, was so far from forgetting "what he once was, and from whence he came," that he took all occasions to remember them. Riding in his coach through Cheapside, accompanied by the Archbishop of Canterbury, he saw a poor woman, an inhabitant of Hounslow, which put him in mind, that in his younger years he had run in debt to her the sum of forty shillings. He caused her to be brought to him, and inquired if she was not his creditor. She said "yes; but was afraid to ask for the money, though she was in great necessity." His lordship bid her to go to his house, and stay till he came; when he not only paid her debt with interest, but gave her a pension of four pounds per annum, and a livery once a year for life. Mr. Frescobaldi, a merchant of Florence, who had assisted him in his younger days, being fallen into poverty, he not only relieved with a liberal hand, but gave him money to pay his debts and live handsomely in the world. At another time, being at a dinner with some other great men at the monastery of Sheen, he saw far off a poor fellow that rung the bell, and did the drudgery of the convent for his bread. His lordship called to him, and before all the noblemen at the table shook him by the hand, saying, "my lords, this poor creature's father was a good friend of mine, and gave me many a meal's victuals when I wanted it." Then he said to the poor man, "come to my house, my friend, and I will make a handsome provision for thee;" and did it accordingly.—*Clark's Marrow of Excl. Hist.* part ii. p. 49.

**Amusement.**—A fellow shall make a fortune by tossing a straw from his toe to his nose; one in particular has found that eating fire is the most ready way to live; and another, who jingles several bells fixed to his cap, is the only man that I know of who has received emolument from the labors of his head. A young author, a man of good nature and learning, was complaining to me some nights ago, of this misplaced generosity of the times. Here, says he, have I spent part of my youth in attempting to instruct and benefit my fellow creatures, and all my reward has been solitude, poverty and reproach; while a fellow possessed of even the smallest share of fiddling merit, or who has perhaps learned to whistle double, is rewarded, caressed. Pr'ythee, young man, says I to him, are you ignorant that in so large a city as this, it is better to be an amusing than a useful member of society? Can you leap up and touch your feet four times before you come to the ground? No sir. Can you stand upon four horses at full speed? No, sir. Can you swallow a penknife? No, sir. I can do none of these tricks. Why, then, cried I, there is no other prudent means of subsistence left, but to apprise the town that you speedily intend to eat up your own nose by subscription.

*Citizen of the World.*

**Beat it who can!**—On the morning of the 31st instant Mr. Jas. Mc'Kee, of the town of Otsego, at a single discharge of a fowling piece, killed eleven Crows! This he calls a Jackson shot.